THE

Theatrical Observer;

AND

Daily Bills of the Play.

"Nothing extenuate, nor set down aught in malice."—*Othell*.

No. 5761. *Tuesday, June* 9, 1840. *Price* 1*d.*

"The Play's the thing."—Ask for *Thomas's Observer*.

DRURY LANE THEATRE.

THIS house was opened last night with the Concerts d'Eté but we are from want of space compelled to postpone our notice.—The house was crowded.

HER MAJESTY'S THEATRE.

THE father of the stage, once its brightest ornament, Mr. Dowton, bade adieu to the profession he has graced for so many years, at this house yesterday evening. The circumstance created a deep sensation on the immense audience assembled for the occasion. On Mr. Dowton's entry in the character of *Sir Robert Bramble*, in *The Poor Gentleman*, the pit rose *en masse*, and amid the waving of hats and handkerchiefs, the stage was strewed with garlands. So completely was the veteran overcome by the warmth of his reception, that he burst into tears, and it was some moments before he could proceed with his part. The applause of the audience encouraged him, and he went through the character in as fine a manner as could be wished. At the conclusion of the Comedy, Sheridan Knowles appeared to recite a dramatic oration written by himself for the occasion, and was received with hearty applause. His address was in verse, and the closing line made a melancholy allusion to the farewell, it said

"There is a touch of death in this adieu."

On Mr. Knowles concluding, the curtain rose, and discovered Dowton, surrounded by all the dramatic profession in London, and here a most affecting scene was acted. The veteran came forward his friends shaking his hands. Grisi very cordially shook his hand, but it was too much for Harley, the latter comedian gave vent to his kindly feelings by heartily embracing Dowton. Mrs. Glover almost fainted away, and fell on Dowton's neck in a flood of tears. All present sympathised, and the curtain fell on the old actor amidst the most enthusiastic applause.

At the curtain's fall there was a loud cry of "one cheer more," and immediately a tremendous burst of applause from the audience was responded to by the hurrahs of those behind the curtain. A musical Pasticcio followed, in which the principal singers were Madame Grisi, Dorus Gras, Miss Delcy, and Miss Rainforth, all receiving the greatest applause. Braham was announced to sing, but Cooper came forward and read a letter, in which the former sent an apology, but in lieu of his services, had begged to enclose a £5 note. *Gretna Green* followed, Wrench sustaining his original character, *Jenkins*, and Miss Kelly, *Betty Finikin*. They both performed in a first rate style, and were warmly applauded. The

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German chorus closed the performances. From the appearance of the house we trust that the Benefit, together with the munificent donations already subscribed, will be amply sufficient to render the declining years of Dowton comfortable. The committee, however, still intend to continue their sittings for the purpose of receiving any further subscriptions the public may be inclined to bestow.

HAY-MARKET THEATRE.

MR. CHARLES KEAN sustained the part of the crook-backed tyrant at this Theatre yesterday evening. He was loudly called forward at the conclusion. The afterpiece was Buckstone's admirable Comedy, *Single Life*.—The house was crowded in every part.

Fashionable Lounges.

To the Editor of The Theatrical Observer.

DEAR MR. EDITOR.—Just wish to say a word—beg pardon, but will you excuse me—I have to mention that I've arranged so as to rub shoulders with my friends and the fashionable world at one or other of the *Grand Lounges* about town :—

Monday, stroll'd to Madame TUSSAUD's elegant Exhibition, Golden Corinthian Saloon, Baker-st., Portman Sq.—Just added to their unrivalled collection, the splendid full length figures of Her Majesty the Queen, in her Windsor uniform, and Prince Albert in his military costume, also the group of John Knox, reproving Mary Queen of Scots, consisting of Mary, Elizabeth, Henry VIII, Luther, Calvin, and Knox, in magnificent costumes.

Tuesday, I am to be found at the ROYAL DIORAMA, Regent's Park, admiring the two splendid Paintings by Le Chevalier Bouton, representing *The Coronation of Her Majesty Queen Victoria, in Westminster Abbey*, and the *Interior of the Church of Santa Croce* at Florence, with all the effect of light and shade, from noon till midnight. This Exhibition is always crowded with fashionables.

Wednesday, pop into the Cosmorama Rooms, to admire a most interesting Exhibition of East and West Indian Fruits of natural size, hanging to the branches and trunks of the trees, pictorially represented,—truly beautiful.

On the same day, paid a delightful visit to *The Typorama*, Quadrant, Regent Street, a large and accurate modelled view of *The Underclif of the Isle of White*, constructed by L. L. B. Ibbotson, sq.

In my way from the Theatre, drop into the *Harmonic Meeting*, held at EVANS's Grand Hotel, King Street, Covent Garden,—quite delighted with the excellence of the singing, commences every evening at ten o'clock. When Mrs. P. is out of town, stay a week, and only pay a guinea for bed and breakfast. I'm always to be found on Saturday, at half-past five, at the Convivial Dinner held here.

Thursday, drop into *The Florentine Anatomical Museum*, 27, Margaret Street, Regent Street, to admire the splendid Anatomical Figures of Venus & Adonis, modelled from nature, and as large as life,

"All good *spirits* come to my *Beck*," at his Dr. Johnson's Tavern, Bolt Court, Fleet Street—where you meet excellent company—capital fare at *fair* prices—delightful singing—(commences every evening at a quarter to nine,) cigars, billiards, good beds, and an enticing bill of fare.

My last white hat getting very shabby thought of putting it into mourning, exclaimed "Yes I have set my *crown* upon a cast, and I will stand the hazard of the *dye*,"—walked into Perring's, 85, Strand, and found Hats so cheap, so waterproof, and so good, gave up the idea of dying at present, and bought a new one.

Afterwards called at Emmett's, 27, Holborn Hill, to view his Novel Pen Maker by which any one can make a superior Pen in less than one minute—also his much improved Needle Threader, to enable Ladies, whose sight is impaired to thread their needles with the greatest ease—a most ingenious contrivance.

"Why are my eyes like Balfe's Opera of *The Maid of Artois?*" "Because they've got the *Light of Other Days* in them!" through trying the efficacy of GRIMSTONE's Herbacious Eye Snuff—a 2s. 4d. & 1s. 3d. Canister restored my visual organs—quite a miracle—left off my spectacles.—Bought at 39, Broad-st. Bloomsbury—have a care to the inventor's signature—and that it is patronized by the Royal Family and authorized by her Majesty's Treasury on each canister.

On Saturday, I examine *Miss Linwood's* curious Needle Work, Leicester Square—just added other beautiful specimens of her art.—But I intrude—beg pardon—Your's &c.—PAUL PRY.

THEATRE ROYAL

DRURY LANE.

THIS EVENING, THE

Concerts d'Ete !

THE

Orchestra will consist of **98 Performers!**

Who will be further assist d by a

Chorus of Twenty-Six Persons.

Conductors, Mr ELIASON and Mons. JULLIEN,
Leaders, Mr R. HUGHES, & Mons. A. MALIBRAN.

SOLO PERFORMERS:

Messrs. Baumann, Barret, Collinet, Frisch, Itjen, Jarrett, Macfarlane, and Koenig.

PART I.

Overture ..... La Gazza Ladra ..... Rossini.
Quadrille .... Lord Byron, ... Jullien
(With Chorus,)
Overture .... Oberon .... C. M. Von Weber
Valse .... Elizabethen .... Strauss
Solo, Cornet a Piston, M. KOENIG
(His 2nd Appearance in this Country.)
Grand Selection from **Robert le Diable**
(With Chorus, Principal Singer, Mad. P. SANTA.)

PART II.

Sinfonie, in C. Minor, ... Beethoven
Quadrille .... La Reine Victoria .... Musard
Solo, Flageolet, M. COLLINET,
(Composed expressly for this occasion,) [Collinet
Overture .... Der Freyschutz C. M. Von Weber
Valse, ... La Rosita Espagnole .... Jullien
Grand Overture to the New and most successful Opera, **Zanetta,** .... Auber
(2nd Time of performance in this Country,)
New Galop .... Gitana, ... Strauss
(2nd Time of Performance.)

PRICES OF ADMISSION.

To the Promenade 1s. Dress Circle 2s. 6d. Upper Boxes, 1s. 6d.
Lower Gallery, 1s.

Doors Open at Half-Past Seven o'Clock, to commence at Eight precisely.

Theatre Royal, Hay-market.

This Evening, (10th Time) a New & Original Historical Tragedy, in 5 Acts, called

GLENCOE;

Or, the Fate of the Macdonalds.

New Scenery designed and painted by Mr. C. Marshall, assisted by Mr. Morris.

Time, 1689—Scene, Glencoe, and the neighbouring Bank of Lock-Leven.

Macdonald Clan.—Mac Vich Ian, Mr WEBSTER,
John Macdonald, (his eldest Son,) Mr J. WEBSTER,
Alaster (youngest son of Vich Ian,) Miss P. HORTON,
Halbert Macdonald, (Nephew of Mac Vich Ian, Son of a deceased rival Chief,) Mr MACREADY,
Henry Macdonald, .. (his Brother,) .. Mr HOWE,
Kenneth, (an old Retainer,) Mr WALDRON,
Lady Macdonald, (Mother of Halbert & Henry) Mrs WARNER,
Campbell Clan.—Captain Robert Campbell, of Glenlyon, commonly called Glenlyon, Mr PHELPS,
Lindsay....(an Officer,)....Mr WALTER LACY,
Drummond, (a Serjeant, Mr WORRELL,
Helen Campbell, (an Orphan, protected by Lady Macdonald, Niece to Glenlyon,) Miss H. FAUCIT.

After which, Mr. Buckstone's Farce of

Weak Points.

Mr Joseph Docker ..... Mr T. F. MATHEWS,
Mr Jolly, Mr STRICKLAND,
Jemmy Wheedle.....Mr BUCKSTONE,
Thomas Vernon, Mr WORRELL.
Miss Penelope Pump.....Mrs GLOVER,
Agnes, Miss TRAVERS,
Sally Pybus, (2nd time,) Miss P. HORTON,
Mrs Docker, Mrs GALLOT, Mrs Huxter, Miss GROVE

To conclude with, the Farce of

Our Mary Anne.

Jonathan Tunks, Mr BUCKSTONE,
Colonel Albert..... Mr J. WEBSTER,
Solomon, Mr T. F. MATHEWS, Thomas, Mr Clark,
Ernestine, with the Song of 'Duida,' Miss P. HORTON
Mary Anne Miss GROVE, Aunt Winifred Mrs GALLOT

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